

## Let Me Be Filled / Help Me To Love

by Brian & Jenn Johnson - Bethel Worship

Let me be filled  
With Kindness, and compassion for the One  
The One in whom You loved, and gave Your Son  
For humanity; increase my love

Help me to love with open arms, like You do  
A love that erases all the lines, and sees the truth  
Oh that when they look in my eyes, they would see You  
Even in just a smile; they would feel the Father's love

Oh how you love us  
From the homeless, to the famous, and in between  
You formed us, You made us carefully  
'Cause in the end; we're all Your children

Let all my life, tell of who You are  
And the wonder of, Your never-ending love  
Let all my life, tell of who You are  
You're wonderful, and such a good Father

Let all my life, tell of who You are  
And the wonder of, Your never-ending love  
Let all my life, tell of who You are  
You're wonderful, and such a good Father  
You're wonderful, and such a good Father

Prayer Leader:

Ginny May Schiros  
10/30/2018

Printed on 100% recycled paper

## Increase My Love



Photos from Ginny Schiros



Our prayer is characterized by silence ~

*Be still and know that I am God!*

In that silence we listen for a new word.  
God is present in all our lives.  
God cares for us, and  
our life experiences are a source  
of deepening knowledge of God and self.

Inspired by God's Word in the silence  
we share from our hearts.

**Renew · Refresh · Refocus**

14812 Lake Ave, Lakewood, OH 44107 | 216.228.7415  
centeringspace@srs charity.org | www.centeringspace.org

A Sponsored Ministry of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine

## To Ponder:

Oscar Romero DECEMBER 3, 1978

Christ became a man of his people and of his time: He lived as a Jew, he worked as a laborer of Nazareth, and since then he continues to become incarnate in everyone. If many have distanced themselves from the church, it is precisely because the church has somewhat estranged itself from humanity. But a church that can feel as its own all that is human and wants to incarnate the pain, the hope, the affliction of all who suffer and feel joy, such a church will be Christ loved and awaited, Christ present. And that depends on us.



## Reading:

*Being is Enough* by Ginny May Schiros

O Compassionate One,  
You saw me that afternoon as I gave a ride to a stranger--  
But not a stranger to you, so you held my fearful hand,  
And as I let you lead me, I knew I was free to come or go,  
    help or drive away,  
Walk the journey with you or keep waiting for a sign.

O Lover of All,  
You sing a song in my restless heart  
That wakes me in the dark mornings, searching for meaning  
    and longing to know you deeply.  
My hunger is for you, but I lose my way thinking  
You are in a place far from here,  
    in an idea of man's making,  
    or in a temple built of stone.

O Creator of All,  
Help me to enter into this heart of mine where you live.  
Break me free of the fear of limitations,  
    of feeling I'm not enough,  
And teach me to find you in everyone  
    who shares this world with me.  
Open my heart to be full of your eternal generosity  
    which makes this world home.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...